

Stand and Deliver

Sugar Ray

Stand and deliver I'm the dandy highway man and your too scared to mention
I spend my cash on looking flash and grabbing your attention
The devil take your stereo your record collection
The way you look you qualify for next years old age pension Stand and deliver, money your life
Cry in the mirror, money your life I'm the dandy highway man so sick of easy fashion
The clumsy boots peek a boo roots that people think so dashing
So whats the point of robbery when nothing is worth taking
Its kind of tough to tell a scruff the big mistake he's making Stand and deliver, money your life
Cry in the mirror, money your life Even though you fool your soul
You conscience will be mine, mine Were the dandy highway men so tired of excuses
Of deep meaning philosophies where only showbiz looses
We're the dandy highway men and heres your invitation
To free yourself for the other one and join our insect nation Stand and deliver, money your life
Cry in the mirror, money your life Even though you fool your soul
You conscience will be mine, mine La diddly la qua qua
La diddly la qua qua
La diddly la qua qua Stand and deliver, money your life
Stand and deliver, money your life
Stand and deliver, money your life

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